THE IDEAR!

The New East Lynne

By Clara Morris

! "Very!" she nodded. "How can he

"I'm goin' to give him a lesson now."

Tears of repressed laughter came to

Daphne's eyes as she pictured that

answered surprisedly.
"Yes, I know, dear; but explain the

"May I have a little book for my own self, mamma?"

copy of poems. She gravely and im-

closed her hand tight about the finger,

me for first treatment at least?"

"Yes, dear," answered her mother.

"Yes, indeed," added Belden, as the

child obeyed. "For that will be tanta-

mount to life imprisonment, since the

Then for a few blissful moments he

yielded up his hand to Daphne's manip-

darkening, distending vein for some in

explicable reason aroused Daphne's pity.

She remembered it had come upon his

Whether for happiness in the future, o-

"Blissful Moments."

relationship to Mr. Belden."

Author of "Stage Life," "A Pasteboard Crown," and others.

TYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS, baby heart holds pity enough for the Philip Keith, a clever, selfish young New whole suffering world." Then quickly lerk doctor, married Daphne Cuyler, a she asked, "What do you want Greathold are Philip's grandfather, eccentric old dad for, dear?"
"I'm goin' to g Prof. Keith, and his ward. Olive Marr.

Clive secretly loves Philip. Daphne guesses
this, and also kyras's that other women are
trying to carry on love affairs with Philip.

This knowledge makes Daphne miserable.

"I'm goin' to give him a lesson now,"
she gravely replied.

Belden strove not to laugh. "What kind of a lesson?" he demanded.

"I'm goin' to show him how to divas of Gyesik letters. He knowledge was a gravely replied. as does the fact that Philip now seems to dwaw a Gweek letter. He knows 'em take her beauty for granted and to seek her all o' course, to read 'em, but I can society less than of old. Stanley Beiden, a dwaw 'em with my pencil, and I'm but since her marriage has kept away from
her. Daphne and Philip have two children

Daphne and Philip have two children -a three-year-old daughter. Daphne May, and a baby son. Belden returns and renews lesson, but Belden asked curiously. and a baby son. Belden returns and renews that Daphne shall receive a foolish love letter written by Philip to another woman. Daphne is bornified at the reveiation. Belden calling one morning, finds her in this wretched mood.

"Cause he is Great-dad." she

CHAPTER VIII.

BELDEN, watching Daphne's weary "Yes, dear." face, noted the shadows beneath. The child went trotting about securher lovely eyes, and a spasm of ing books, three big ones and one tiny anger contracted his dark features. "Life is growing too hard for ner," portantly arranged them in a row on he thought. Then, speaking lightly the edge of the table—Scissors con-

that great bird's endearments for youis she not treacherous?"

skirts Belden thrust out his foot between the bird and child, to the great "N-no," answered Saphne absently, annoyance of the former.
"No, not treacherous. Revengeful, per"There," said Daphne-May. "Now haps-on provocation. She so detests this is how we go!" She planted a Odive for throwing water at her that finger on the little book-"That's me. she might bite if she found a chance.
But the bird's memory for people long absent is quite wonderful, and her patient endurance of the children's rough handling is beyond all praise. No. I handling is beyond all praise, No. I by indicating death. "Then you have should not like to suspect our Seissors to skip to this big book, and he's Pro-

Another silence followed, while he revelled in her beauty, from the waving cluster group of her hair and classic body.

Another silence followed, while he fwestor-my Papa's Grand-dad, and (triumphantly) My Great-dad! Now do you see—you say 'em!"

whose flowing lines passed softly from the construction of the con scious of the touch of her trailing pointed out the books. "This is you-skirts across his foot." pointed out the books. "This is you-this is Papa-doctor-this one we jump

Blase, burnt-out, dead to the rest of was Papa's papa-and this big fellow the world, every fibre of his body is Great-dad!"
thrilled into life at this woman's ap- On, mamma! cried the child, danceproach. These almost daily meetings ing with delight, "Mr. Belden learns and greetings were such rapture to him lessons more quick than Great-dad that, with an intellectual sensuality, he does!" often asked himself if actual nossession Belden's laugh broke suddenly to a could increase his joy. Again he spoke: half-stilled oath and a cry o. pain. "You seem preoccupied-disturbed, Mrs. Scissors, with the treachery of her race Keith. You have received annoying had sidled to his chair, and spying the

"Annoying?" she repeated wearily,
"Annoying? Yes, I have received hideous information by letter."

"Annoying the down-hanging hand had bitten deep the foreinger close to the nail. The blood was flowing freely. Dapine "Not anonymously, I hope?" he sug-

gested innocently. "No, not entirely. The letter was a signed one, but the despicable sender things at once for a bad cut. of it is anonymous."

red burned in his face a moment. Then chief about it. Please don't trouble."

The Spendthrift's Feast.

"Stanley Belden-the modern Lucullus! and immortal soul to you! I only travagant suppers he made Paris, Cairo and London familiar with—makes the great Roman feasts look economical and provincial. Fruits of all seasons, from provincial. Fruits of all seasons, from all quarters of the globe, meet in basset containing all things needful for dressing a cut or burn. kets of silver and gold. Tropical pineapples circled with fruits from Oregon Daphne, as she dealt generously with Dear Betty: and California, cheek by jowl with ap-ples from Australia, peaches from fully you bleed! She must have bitten Africa, and glass-grown nectarines and to the bone." strawberries. Several prominent artistes "Mamma, shall I go put Scissors in the appear and dance and sing after the cage until she's sorry," asked Daphneclose of the theatres. Decorations mag- May. nificent and original. Centre of table turned into a lake where night-blooming nymphia unfold before eyes of guests,"

Daphne's eyes had caught sight of vixen will never be sorry." the glaring letters, and with an edge of scorn in her voice she asked "Why do you do that?"

"Why do I give the suppers? Well, certainly not for this!" contemptuously tossing the paper to the sofa. "Besides, ulation. To save his immaculate cuff all this is gross exaggeration. My sup- from possible spatiers she wound her pers have become famous because I handkerchief about it, tucking the loose command the services of the best chef edges inside, with accidental touches Paris has produced in fifteen years, and of the wrist, that sent shudders of de-I give them because"-his dark face light along his nerves, while through took on a look of unutterable weariness her dear nearness, as she bent over "because I am fighting that most in-tholorable ennui-loneliness." tolerable ennui-loneliness."

The black-lashed, blue eyes filled with love's most maddening lures, and knew slow wonder. "You-you, who have so his self-restraint was failing fast. much to keep you occupied and He was vaguely conscious that Lena had come and gone, removing the nuramused? "You are pleased to mock me," he sery outfit and taking small Daphne-

said, sharply, both pain and resentment May with her. His thick neck had redin his voice. "At those gay suppers all dened, as had his swarthy face, and profit save the giver of the feast. The across his brow he felt the throbbing chair at my side is ever empty. Oh, of the accursed vein he hated. believe me. Mrs. Keith, pain and I are

To salute a woman's hand was but a
gravely courteous custom with Stanley

"Better that," she said, bitterly, "than Belden, but now he silently caught to be void of all feeling! I am coming Daphne's left and, turning it paim upto be like a stagnant pool. Water that ward, pressed upon it again and again moves is clear and clean and wholesome. But when it is motionless it be- less passion. She sharply drew upon comes first flat, then dead then nox- her hand, but he would not release it. ious, and finally a menace. But you," He fancied the icy coldness was growshe added with a quick change to light- ing in her eyes that he had seen so ress of manner, "you have but to often there, and he would not lift his becken and your chair will find an oc. heavy lids to see. But as always that

"He Is So Fond of Her?"

"Never-until you fill it, most beauti- forchead that first time she had ever ful!" He answered swiftly, then lifted seen him, and now, without thought of quick, inquiring eyes, for some one was consequences, on a kindly impulse she descending the stairs, one step at a laid her free hand across his brow, time, and presently Daphne-May appeared. She paused to shake hands there. with Belden, and Scissors seizing the In an instant he was on one knee behem of the child's dress, began to fore her, his great arms about her clamber up to her arms.

waist, his face hidden against het arm. Drawing heavy, sobbing breaths. "Why are you down stairs, dear?" "Daphne! Daphne, you know-you must-you shall know-how I love you'

Daphne, with a shiver and a laugh,

"I'm goin' to find great-dad in the

The Million-Dollar Kid

ILL BE VERY

GLAD TO GO

TO CHILDS, OR

CHEAPER PLACE

YOU POOR BOY!

I HAVE AN ENGAGEMENT.

EVEN TO A

REALLY.

CARRIE?

DEAR! ILL JUST

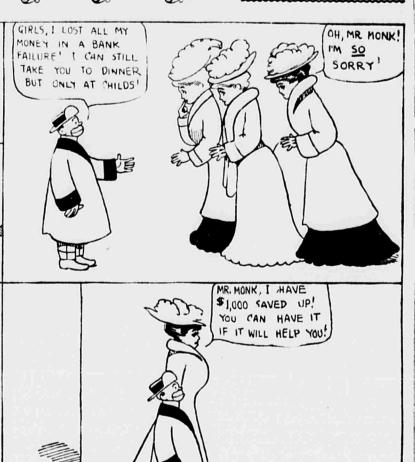
IND OUT HOW I

THE CIRLS

STAND WITH



By R. W. Taylor







Betty Vincent Gives On Courtship and Marriage

Don'ts for the Healthy.

Don't eat between meals habitually, and learn to eat fruit before break

Don't bathe the body for at least an hour after eating.

Don't eat an excess of sugar, sweets and starchy foods.

Make Up the Quarrel.

holding it up, and speaking very quietly, sent the little girl for Lena to bring | Dear Betty

AM nineteen and greatly in love

AM nineteen and greatly in love

AM nineteen and greatly in love

a young man my senior. About a
year and a half ago I had a little
guarrel with him and have not spoken
to him since, though I was the cause

AM nineteen and greatly in love

a young man my senior. About a
year and a half ago I had a little
year and a half ago I had a little
year and a half ago I had a little
year and a half ago I had a little
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year and a half ago I had a little
year and a half ago I had a little
year and a half ago I had a little
year one spoken
to him since, though I was the cause

What games
would be appropriate for the eveShe Dislibes Him "Mr. Beiden," she insisted, "that is a to him since, though I was the cause nasty wound, and possible." he reached and raised a newspaper that had slipped from the sofa, and as he one. It must be cleansed and proposally a poisonous of the quarrel. Do you think it adjusted it his own name came uppererly dressed. Can you not trust it to him to forgive me, or do you think he may have some other girl? I should "Trust? I'd trust my mortal body like to make up with him very much and immortal soul to you! I only HEARTBROKEN, Brooklyn.

-repeats in New York the madly ex- wished to spare you an unpleasant If, as you say, the fault of the quar-

"This is the nursery outfit," smiled Beauty Not Necessary.

AM in love with a young lady who is very homely. All my friends poke fun at me because she is so. Would you advise me to heed their remarks and search for a girl with more beauty?

Physical beauty has little to do with love. If the girl possesses lovable charms, you should pay no attention to the remarks of your friends, which are he young lady.

AM nineteen and greatly in love with A Valentine Party.

would be appropriate for the eve-g. the girls' and boys' ages being She Dislikes Him. from nineteen to twenty-two years? P. D. Q.

Ice cream, moulded in heart shape, and cakes cut in the same pattern. If

ON'T eat when fatigued or overheated.

Don't eat foods that disagree with you.

Don't eat too much of highly seasoned food.

Don't be gloomy at mealtime.

AM sixteen. I recently became ac-

riage. I earn \$18 a week and she is at-

tending school. Do you think it would

be advisable to become man and wife?

your friends care for cards, hearts would be appropriate. I would be appropriate. sists in calling. I have sufficient reason for disliking him. How shall I get rid right to receive attentions from other of him? You need not see the young man when

AM twenty-four and have a young he calls. If you persistently avoid him he will take the hint sooner or later and She loves me dearly. Both of our stop paying you attention.

sweetheart objects and you wish to please him, don't accept any more the-

Her Sweetheart Objects.

Two Men and a Girl.

love for me is equal to my love for 420,000 notes are consumed them, but my parents dislike both. What shall I do? Your love can't be very deep for

either one, as no girl can love two men at the same time. Your parents must have some good reason for disliking the men, so I advise you to give them up.

Boarding House Fables.

Married Men Have the Nature Fakers Fut to Sleep When It Comes to Making Excuses.

By Joseph A. Flynn.



but to hurry, or he'll be late."

SN'T it possible that newspaper artists overstep the mark in some respects?" I inquired of Tess last evening at dinner. "Take this picture, for example," and I directed her attention to a sketch of a dutiful husband getting himself arrested in order to go out with "the boys" of an evening. "Now, don't you think that's exaggerated?"
"Not at all," Tess replied, hastily replacing the cover on a dish of pickled onions to prevent disastrous raids into that delicacy. "I'm not experienced, but I've got a lot of

earfuls from lonesome wifies that would get your goat. "When he's first married hubby dodges the stay-out and hugs the fire every night, telling her what a good thing he was before he knew her name; but it isn't long before he picks up the paper some morning and reads about the swell beefsteak dinner at the club the night before, and he gets interested. When he sees the flashlight taken on the spot and the whole gang up in the front row all smiles he throws up the sponge.

"Married men have got all the nature fakers asleep under the table when it comes to excuses, and some of them, like Whiskerino, never hand out the same thing twice.

"The first time it's the old con-a shave-and here's the way he slips it: Dearie, in that pink wrapper you look as nice as a tooth powder ad. to-night, so I'll go out and cough up a contribution to the Barber Trust. The operation won't take long, but there might be a line, and I might have to wait, so don't watch the clock for me. In case you get tired, chain Fido to the stove and tumble into the hay.' She sits up half the night seeing nothing but trolley smashes, murders and suicides, with hubby in the middle of the picture, and when he lands home with the milk in the morning and hands out a three-bagger about finding a hungry gerry in the snow and taking him home to mother, sne kisses him on both cheeks and falls asieep.

"Now, that's where poor Henrietta is caught. That's the main curve in her innocent married life, and if she don't hold on to her hat and be careful it's all off with her. If she swallows the hock it won't be long before he's appointed Head Broom and Doorkeeper of the X. Y. Z. Club, and he'll join six societies to have himself insured so she'll be left high and dry when he gets the fatal

self. Sunday he stays home and gets acquainted with the family

"It's just his pie to have some girl friend of wifie's call with the news of all the latest amusements in the neighborhood, such as funerals and divorces, and when they start to done out the nattern for a new (waist that's his cue to make a crack about going out for a minute to buy a smoke, and all the time there's three perfectos sweetly dreaming in his vest pocket.

When he goes does Henrietta loosen up her mind? I guess not. We're not built that way. Instead she says: 'You must pardon Jack for going out. He's the best husband in the world, and never leaves the stove. To tell the truth, I have to drive him out half the time, he's so attached to me, but he didn't want to be around now because he thought you might have some confidence to slip me." "Do you see that young fellow over there at the foot of the table playing ping-pong with the potatoes? Well, he's got the best steer I ever heard of, and his poor wifle falls to it with a happy smile. He holds down a high stool at the office all day, and is supposed to study chemistry at night, and, like a poor sailor, she kisses him good-by at 7 o'clock and tells him not to study too hard.

"I don't see the drift of your remarks." I interposed, reaching for the prize mustard. "Don't you think he's telling the truth, or is this study of chemistry only an excuse to get out?"

"Oh, I don't doubt him for a minute," Tess replied, as a new boarder opposite critically examined his knife in search of the edge. "I'm not that kind, only Adrian says he's the best bowler in the city."

What a Good Play Must Have.

By Daniel Frohman.

PLAY should have continuous action all the way through. When I allude to action, I don't necessarily mean physical movement and pistol play," says Daniel Frohman in Harper's Weekly. "A successful play must contain continuous struggle and battle; the struggle of love with duty, to name the most frequent example. The characters may be sitting in their chairs, talking pleasantly together, and

still fulfil this purpose. And the action must go forward by leaps and bounds, from one climax to another. The ideal play will have the fewest characters, but it will hold the attention so that you won't know whether there are six or AM eighteen and am keeping steady sixty; and two persons upon the stage will hold the audience entranced, as in company with a young man three the Greek drama. Like the Greek characters, too, they will appear as puppers years my senior. He travels and he upon a dark background of necessity, victims of the circumstances which they vishes me to be loyal to him while ab- have helplessly brought into existence." sent. I have a friend who gives me

This Wonderful World.

theatre tickets. Is it proper to accept them? Mother does not think it is right. Please give me your advice, as AM sixteen. I recently became acquainted with a young man one year my senior, whom I dislike. Although out nights. C. D. F., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Unless you consider yourself engaged.

The largest serpent ever measured was an anaconda, which Dr. Gardner Unless you consider yourself engaged found dead in Mexico. It was thirty-seven feet long, and it took two horses to the first young man you have every to drag it.

men. If you are merely friends with the second man I see no harm in going to the theatre with him. However, if your Mrs. Anetta E. McCrea, the first woman landscape architect in this country,

W HEN a Bank of England note returns to the bank the cashier's signature is torn off. The detachment of signatures for a deviation of twenty provides the cashier's signatures. Dear Betty:

HAVE two devoted lovers, and their are burned in a furnace. Every morning at 7 this fire is lighted. Each week

May Manton's Daily Fashions.

is worn over What One Aeroplane Operator Looks Like in Flight. suimpe is always a pretty one for the schoolgirls, and also is practical for the reason that the guimpe is quite easily renewed and that a fresh one al ways gives an effect of daintiness to the entire costume. This model is charming and new in many details, while it is adapted to a very long list of materials. In the illustration it is made of cashmere, with trimming of silk bands, and is worn over a lingerie guimpe, but it would be very pretty made from plaid taffeta, from veiling or any similar material. while it also is well adapted to all the washable materials that are being tractive form and already are being made up for the coming season. The quantity of

HE dress that

material required for the medium size (twelve years) is 5 5-8 yards 24 or 27. 4 5-8 yards 32, 4 1-4



Giri's Dress-Pattern No. 5901. yards 44 inches wide, with 4 yards of wide and 1 3-4 yards of narrow banding. Pattern No. 5901 is cut in sizes for girls of eight, ten, twelve and four-

IMPORTANT -- Write your name and address plainly, and al-

teen years of age. Call or send by mail to THE EVENING WORLD MAY MAN-TON FASHION BUREAU, No. 21 West Twenty-third street, New York. Send ten cents in coin or stamps for each pattern ordered

some of the new flying machines the operator sits more or less comfortably able cradle and his hands grasping a roller which controls the vertical steering and in others he stands, but in the aeroplane which the brothers Orville and judder behind him. The wings are connected by uprights with ball and socket Wilbur Wright, Americans, have patented in England, the operator lies flat joints and they move together, the necessary motion being imparted by the on his stomach and has the whole earth in constant survey while he flies. The hips of the operator, who gently tilts it from side to side, or a motor can be